

GEE AITCH 43

No. 24. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, June 3, 1919

Dance for Enlisted Men Tonight

FIELD DAY A WINNER

SATURDAY'S FIELD MEET SUCCESSFUL.

Ideal weather prevailed from early morning all through, and a warm sunshine was just the thing to keep the athletes limbered up. The forenoon was taken up with cage-ball, baseball between battleships New York and Penna., and tennis matches.

The afternoon opened with the dashes, 50 and 100 yards, both won by Sgt. 1st c. Jack Bowen, who also

won the high jump with 5 feet 2 inches. In the 100 yard dash, Ziegler and Bowen were tied, but on flipping the coin for first, Bowen proved the lucky one. Labor Battalion won Tug O'War against U. S. S. New York. Lt. Joyce, Port Athletic Director gave a fine exhibition of discus throwing, the maximum distance was 124 feet. Meanwhile Lt. George did stunts in a Curtis plane.

(Continued on last page.)



GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

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commanding officer.

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Officer of the Day—Captain Michael
E. Jordan

Tuesday, June 3, 1919.

ATTENTION—EVERYBODY!

Among the various assets possess-
ed by our home here none is more
praiseworthy than the beautiful
lawns. These are objects of com-
ment among all visitors and are a
joy to all Post dwellers who can ap-
preciate the out-door beautiful. We
should do our best to preserve them.
It has been regretfully noticed that
some of the boys—patients and mem-
bers of our command—have been
using these lawns for baseball prac-
tice and thereby have tramped down
the grass and torn up the sod, hor-
ribly marring them. This misuse of
the lawns is uncalled for and must
stop at once. Various plots have
been designated by the powers that
be for all manner of athletics and
this little tip to "lay off" baseballing
on the lawns should be taken very
seriously by everyone. See the Red
Cross athletic man for information
regarding WHERE you may indulge
in athletic activities. "Better be
safe than sorry." Nuf sed.

In a former issue of this sheet, in
baseball write-up, a printer's mis-
take occurred which as it appeared
tended to brand the manager of the
Post team as a pilot of weak policies.

This was not intended; the fault lay
in the print shop error, where, un-
intentionally the wording of the copy
was changed.

While on the subject of baseball,
we want to call the attention of base-
ball fans to the matter of ragging the
umpire. The umpire's position en-
ables him to see the plays better than
bystanders, and though he makes mis-
takes at times, his decisions should
be final. It is bad policy and un-
sportsmanlike for a crowd to run on
the field as they did in one of our
recent games and attempt to run the
game. It is splendid to be loyal to
the home team, but when a foreign
team visits our field, we should re-
member that these players are our
guests, and we should extend them
all the courtesy possible; and ragging
of the umpire and opposing players,
if it is done with apparent malice,
tends to antagonize them, (they're
only human) with resultant argu-
ment, and the game devoid of sports-
manship. The captains and man-
agers of the teams will see to the
settlement of all disputes, and let us
all attend future games and show the
visiting team that they are welcome
here, and that they will be given a
square deal. Applaud all clever
playing by either side, as you see fit,
and shout your old lungs out if you
wish, but "let's live and let live."

* * *

A LAMENT.

At one time to mess I delighted to go,
But now my footsteps are dragging
and slow,

As I wonder what way
We'll have onions today.

We have them in soup and also in
stew,

They're concealed in the salad and
fried taters too.

Do you suppose they will
bake

Them into a cake?

They cover the steak—quite ruined
for me,
I expect to find one in each cup of
tea.

Now what shall I do
This plague to eschew?

—Anon.

SERGEANT MONAGHAN IN TOLEDO.

Sergt. 1st c. Walter Monaghan left Saturday evening on a thirty day furlough to Toledo, Ohio, where he will participate in training World's Champion Jess Willard for his bout with Jack Dempsey, of July 4th. The Sgt. is considered Willard's best trainer by fight fans and the big champion evidently thinks the same way. Sgt. Monaghan will be with Jess until after the fight with Dempsey, after which he will return to this Post.

OVERSEA MEDICAL ESCORT MEN ARRIVE WITH PATIENTS.

Ninty-five U. S. Army Medical Dept. men came as escort to the 386 patients who arrived Sunday morning. The escort men have been on duty at Base Hospital A, Savenay, France, and, we understand, will remain here only temporarily, expecting to return to France shortly. The patients will remain here for further treatment.

SOME BOXING.

Two cooks were overheard conversing on the boxing bouts Saturday. One said: "Quite clever boxing staged today. I admire Johnny Coulon, don't you?" Other: "Why. he can't box; I can beat him any old time." First One: "Where did you ever box as well as he can?" Other: "In a tomato factory, boxing up tin cans." (You look like that kind of boxer, Heckler.)

REGULARS MAY RE-ENLIST FOR ONE YEAR.

A recent ruling of the War Department provides that members of the regular army may re-enlist for one year or three years at their option for domestic service. However, a three-year enlistment is required for foreign service. The former ruling called for seven years of active and reserve service for all old regular members of the army.

Lt. Maples has the lovelight "in his eyes."

LT. COLE B. GIBSON SUCCEEDS CAPT. MORGANTHALER AS ADJUTANT.

Below follows text of Special Order No. 24, which is published for the information of all members of the Post:

May 31st, 1919.

1. Captain Otis Philip Morganthaler, Medical Corps, is hereby relieved from duty as Adjutant, U. S. A. General Hospital No. 43, and from additional duty as Recruiting Officer, U. S. A. General Hospital No. 43.

2 First Lieutenant Cole Blease Gibson, Medical Corps, U. S. A. General Hospital No. 43, is hereby relieved from duty as Assistant Adjutant and appointed Adjutant, U. S. A. General Hospital No. 43, vice-Captain Otis Philip Morganthaler, Medical Corps, relieved.

3. In addition to his other duties, First Lieutenant Cole Blease Gibson, Medical Corps, is hereby detailed as Recruiting Officer for this command. By order of Lieut. Col. Richardson.

COLE B. GIBSON,
1st Lieut. M. C.
Adjutant.

THEATRE DAMAGED BY FIRE.

A fire that started from an unknown cause in an upper back stage balcony did considerable damage to the roof and stage scenery in the local theatre Sunday morning. The fire was discovered about 9:15 in the morning and had then gained some headway. The local and Hampton Fire Departments were called and the flames extinguished before noon.

A crew of men set about to clear away the debris Monday and Lt. Col. Richardson stated he believed that the house would be in shape to show moving pictures before the end of the week. The fire did not reach the main auditorium; water did some damage there, however.

IF THE SHOE FITS, WEAR IT.

De man dat insists on tellin' all he knows, keeps hisself so busy talkin' dat he don't git a chance to git much real info'mation.

MISS ADAMS TRANSFERRED TO FORT SNELLING.

Miss Ruth Adams, Reconstruction Aide, left yesterday enroute to Ft. Snelling, Minnesota. Miss Adams' first assignment was at that post, and she expects to receive her discharge upon her arrival there. She has spent nine months in the service, and did considerable War Relief Work prior to her entry into the service. Her home is in Delta, Colorado, where it is expected she will return after leaving the army. Miss Adams had many friends at this Post.

CAPTAIN HORN NOW A SHRINER

Capt. Horn received degree of Shriner in the Masonic order last Friday afternoon. Master Delmar, his son, it is said, beat his father to it in the matter of wearing the fancy headgear, and piped: "It is easy to become a Shriner. All you have to do is to simply don the 'lid.'"

POST TEAM TAKES FIVE INNING GAME FROM HIGH FLYERS OF LANGLEY FIELD.

One of the big events on Saturday held at this Post in connection with the Field Athletic meet, was the ball game, between the Post team and the boys from Langley Field. The game only went five innings, as arranged by both managers so that the remaining event—the boxing bouts, could be put on before the evening meal time. The Post team was on the big end of the score and took the lead right in the second inning, but the Langley boys came back and tied the score in the following inning. Well, the winning run went over the plate in the next inning for the Post by Long, of the Post Utilities, who is now playing 'one of the out gardens for the Post team. He received a free ticket to first, went to second on a sacrifice hit by Dempster and scored on a wild throw to the plate by Clarke, who received the ball out in his station from Catcher Garrett, who tried to catch Long napping at second. Long played a 1000% baseball, both in the field and at bat, so from records the Post team

has been strengthened some by the help of Long, now playing on the team. For the first time in a long while, it happened in this game that our manager (Lt. Otis), failed to get his hit; and it could be a sure bet that if the game had gone on to the ninth inning, the lieutenant would have had a mark or two under the hit column along side of his name; but in not hitting he did something else, when he pulled down Linton's line drive with one hand in the fifth inning, which was sure good for a base or two. Dempster pitched a very good game from which the box score shows.

Post Team:

	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Kingsley, 3b.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Curtis, lf.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Ziegler, ss.	1	0	0	1	2	0
Otis, 2b.	2	0	0	2	1	1
McCarthy, c.	2	1	1	4	2	0
McGarr, 1b.	2	1	0	4	1	2
Long, cf.	1	1	1	2	0	0
Dempster, p.	1	0	0	1	0	1
Stauffer, rf.	1	0	1	1	0	0

Totals, 10 3 5 15 6 4
Langley Field.

	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Totals	21	2	6	12	7	4
Langley Field	0	1	1	0	0	2
Post Team	0	2	0	1	x	3

Two-base hits, McCarthy, Jackson. Three-base hits, Long, Linton. Stolen bases, Kingsley, Otis 2, Stauffer 2, Jackson, Gordon. Left on bases, Post 5, Langley 5. First on errors, Post 1; Langley, 2. Bases on balls, off Dempster, 1; off Amos, 2. Struck out by Dempster, 2; by Amos, 2. Wild throws, Otis, McGarr, Clarke, Straun, Dempster. Sacrifice hits, Ziegler, Dempster, Straun. Umpire, unknown. Time of game, 1 hour 5 minutes.

HE'D LIKE TO DRILL THEM.

After seeing Lt. Col. Richardson line up and put the officers through a drill on Field Meet day, a private was heard to remark: "By Golly, they need drill, and I'd like to be the guy to drill them.

WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

To the girl with the purple sweater: "What's the idea of the black attire? Did your little pet dog die or something?"

It was at the Field Day exercises, Saturday, the games were full sway, and everyone was excited, joyous and cheering. Out of all this came Capt. Brush with a camera, like a cat slipping up on its prey; on and on he came toward the Grand Stand. Bang! went Sgt. Hohl, and we never saw him for three hours.

We wonder if it is true that he is wanted by the captain. From all appearances he is, very badly.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

Since the ad. appeared in these columns for a wearer for the "Brown Derby," we have had so many applicants that some have had to be turned away. The proud possessor now is Sgt. Niklewski, of the Personnel Office, but we hope to give someone else a chance in the near future.

Dame Rumor says that now Hosp. Sgt. Ernest has a special attendant, who takes him to ball games and the like; also, the attendant and Ernest are so much alike, they are hard to distinguish from each other. We heard four nurses say this Ernie, it must be so.

Sgt. Emerson and Dopey Hughes wish to make known to their friends that instead of the customary salute, they should show their friendship by a firm slap on the neck.

Hamby, are all those books you compose sent to your wife?

Someone asks: Why is it our "Top Kick" has so many errands up in the Main Hospital lately? You're always welcome, Sarge, but you don't stand a ghost of a chance, she's already spoken for!

We never hear very much through the columns of our paper from Sgt. 1st c. Keefe, seems as if he has been

forgotten entirely. Let's go, Joe, write us a copy, yourself, once in a while. This is all we've ever heard of you, when you broke the Sabbath long before you came to the Army: "Yis, sorr, wur-rk is scarce, but Oi got a job last Sunday that brought me foive dollars." Mr. Goodman: "What! you broke the Sabbath? Joe: "Well, Sorr, 'twas wan av us had t' be broke."

It is rumored by competent authority that some of the men who are assigned to the Personnel Office have what is diagnosed as the dropsy, and we have resorted to this method of trying to make them see that it would be wise to get up courage and rid themselves of this terrible malady.

The estimable mess Sergeant of the Service BN., must have gotten excited when the home run hit was made, May 30, as he was heard to say, "Man, don you tear up my Mess Hall; I sho wants to feed dem boys agin tonight."

POETRY.

"The tramp sat on the box car,
His feet dragged the ground."
—Longfellow in Disgust.

During the arguments of the Sailor's Ball game May 30, one small C. P. O. piped up, "You tell the big officers, and I'll tell the little ones."

Can It Be Solved?

Can it be a rumor or is it actual? We hear there is a new ruling among Nurses. Some have decided not to introduce their Male Friends to the Others.

Can It Be?

From what we can gather from the outside, we can easily understand that (Sgt.) Smith, (H), has quite a few colors in his room. Now, old Pal, don't you think those colors, with your aid, would be a great help to the Reconstruction Aides?

Handsome Sgt. Allen—Why so drowsy all day?

"PEPPERS."

The following paragraphs were submitted by one who signs the manuscript "A Constant Reader."

Kidding the Backbone of the Army.

The largely increased number of unemployed politicians ("non-coms") at this Post is causing the buck privates great concern. Jake, why not be a "Gold-Brick," if they won't make you a corporal.

—o—

Described as the tallest soldier in Ward 3—"Pat" Carroll of Ireland, Florida, and the Blue Ridge Mountains, who is seven feet two inches in height, hopes to settle down on a farm. It is expected that he will shortly be measured for a village. Eh, Pat?

—o—

May 30—Would the party who removed the petticoat from our upstairs back porch railing last evening or this A. M., kindly return same, and save further exposure. "Mac" in the interests of propriety, we trust this appeal will be responded to.

—o—

In Memory of a Night Nurse.

Walk very softly here and very slowly;

Let no sound pass the barrier of your teeth;

Not that the spot whereon you tread is holy,

But lest you rouse her, that lies asleep.

—o—

Hotel Proprietors—Start re-decorating and repair now, before the RUSH comes, and give the boys returning from service a chance for work.

—o—

"This royal throne of kings, This sceptical isle, this seat of Mars."

Shakespeare would have said this of 43. Ask Sgt. 1st c. Sycamore.

All the men in Barracks "I" are wondering if Sgt. Major Fritz of Headquarters is drawing rations for that blue eyed baby doll that he won at Buckroe the other night or is he sending it to the nursery to be taken care of.

SATURDAY FIELD MEET.

(Concluded from page 1.)

Then the Officers' baseball teams and the big oversea band marched in review while the camera man took movies of them. The baseball game between the Post team and Langley Field resulted in a victory for the home team. Bud Godwin, one time champion swimming champion of the world, gave a swimming exhibition in the creek. In the fights, Taylor won from Gallagher in their four two-minute round go. Copperman, of the U. S. S. Pomethus, bested Moran, G. H. 43, while Settle, a patient known as "Whitey" bested Rapp, a sergeant in the Medical Department, this Post. Johnnie Coulon, ex-bantam weight of the world, put on a very classy exhibition bout with McAvoy as opponent. Walter Monaghan, Jess Willard trainer, boxed 6 two-minute rounds against Corp. J. W. Sullivan, N. T. Bennett and another. This number pleased greatly as well as did the exhibition bout put on by Johnnie Coulon. These two men are real representatives of the ring game, and represent almost the two extremes, the heavy weight and bantam. Two colored men of the Pomethus also boxed. The shot-put was won by Cooper, Corp. Sullivan winning second. Sullivan did some very good work both in the shot-put and boxing, and seconding all the other boxers. Others who deserve special mention as contributing greatly in putting the event across were Lt. Fegan and Mr. Taylor, member of the Red Cross. Movies were taken of all events. These meets are splendid things and should be indulged in not infrequently. Let's go, and do it again soon.

SERGT. BOWEN ON FURLOUGH.

Sergeant 1st c. Jack Bowen left Sunday evening on a ten day furlough to New York City.

On the Red Cross Boat.

She watched him catch the "stickle-backs" which were one day to turn into frogs. We used to call 'em "tadpoles" in civil life. Nurse, you tell 'im.